Your lovely letter reached me this morning and I could scarcely wait to get it. You are a dear aweetheart and I love you more than ever thought possible to love a man. Yes, I feel sure we shall be extremely happy, for there is nothing to compare with true love

and companionship. and companionship.

After telling MacClelian that she didn't want him to come over to New York and then have to rush right back to Philadelphia, the missive signed "Ever your devoted len" concludes:

And speaking of pictures, I have your dear picture before me and always want it where I can look at it and show it to my friends. Whe I was last at Asheville, N. C., I saw a most beautiful turquoise locket and chain—solld Oriental turquoises, and I always thought if had any one I could love sufficiently I would want that locket and chain so I could wear that picture around my neck. Yours is the want in it, and I sent for it to-day, for I know you would be glad to give it to me for my birthday, the 21st. It will only be \$200. and it is the one kind I haven't in my collection of jewels, and I dearly love turquoise for the blue has forever represented pure love. Can't you have a little miniature picture taken-about an inch square-so I can ave it ready for the locket?

MacClellan at once had the picture taken Macciellan at once had the picture taken and sent with it, he says, a check for \$200. That wasn't the last check either, he avers. After responding to his flancée's appeals for \$2,800, he flinched when he was asked last week to send on \$200 to aid "Heien" in fighting a suit for her Mexican mining properties which had been started by her properties which had been started by her brother. She was temporarily hard up for cash and had to go to Providence on busi-ness connected with the litigation, she wrote. MacClellan didn't send the check. Not receiving any reply to the registered letter containing his refusal he came on to New York but was unable to see his

Last week he complained to the postal Last week he complained to the postal authorities, and yesterday morning, with Deputy Marshal Reed, he camped on Eightysecond street a few doors away from 323. MacClellan had shaved off his mustache and had dyed his eyebrows. After waiting about five hours the watchers saw two women and a man come out of the house. MacClellan pointed out the shorter of the two women as his "flancée." She failed to recognize her sweetheart at first, but after recognize her sweetheart at first, but after looking over the warrant consented to go to the Marshal's office. That man can't do anything to me,

was all she said.

The woman, who is of medium height; has dark eyes and hair. She was tastefully dressed and seemed to be well educated. MacClellan says she is. The man and the other woman who came out of the house accompanied her to court. MacClellan says the man is the one who passed himself of the house as the Fightyssecond street. the man is the one who passed himself off as the butler at the Eighty-second street house. When MacClellan saw him there he wore the conventional butler's rig, evening clothes with red waistooat, but he didn't look like a butler yesterday.

Hugh Gordon Miller, counsel for the woman, said the young man was the nephew of the woman friend who accompanied his client, and denied that he was his accomplice in the love letter writing. He said

client, and denied that he was his accomplice in the love letter writing. He said the whole matter could be satisfactorily explained as a simple lovers' quarrel. Mrs. Hamilton, added Mr. Miller, was willing to marry MacClellan and had never refused to do so, even though he had threatened to commit suicide when she had declined to the way the expenses of a honeymoon trip pay the expenses of a honeymoon trip Europe. When MacClellan found out of Europe. When Mactician found out hat Mrs. Hamilton did not own but only ented the house in West Eighty-second treet, Mr. Miller said, he got cold feet, not tried to get back his money. "And I save it to you, gentlemen," added the twyer who was born in the South, "if to seelive that letter alone isn't worth what its rear ways belief."

The Post Office authorities, however, aren't sure that it is a mere lovere' quarrel. They think that MacClellan may not be the only one of the bitten.

MORE CARS RUN AT NEWBURGH. Street Car Strikers Notified to Call for Pay and Turn In Badges.

NEWBURGH, N. Y., Aug. 10 .- The Orange County Traction Company continued to-day to run cars at irregular intervals, despite the opposition of the strikers. Each car was manned by strike breakers, policemen and deputy sheriffs. Few passengers were hough the cars were more free from molestation than any day since the strike began.

The Central Labor Union has decided to appoint another committee to confer with the committee on transportation of the Business Men's Association to try in some way to effect a settlement of the trouble. In view of the company's refusal to arbitrate on the open shop it is not believed that the outcome of the attempt will be favorable.

The company sent out notices to-day to every former employee now on strike to call at the office of the company tomorrow morning and get what money is due him and to turn in caps and badges The company also made a formal reply to Commissioner Lundrigan declining the offer of the State board to arbitrate on the closed

About 100 girls employed in the overall octory of the Cleveland & Whitehill Company on Liberty street lost a half day's work to-day by taking a hand in the events of the day. They congregated in front of the day. They congregated in front of the shop as a car passed and put stones on the track, called the strike breakers "scabs," and otherwise jeered at them. There is a rule of the factory that closes the dear to all the the doors to all who are not inside at 1 o'clock, and so interested did the girls become yelling at the strike breakers that forgot to return to their work in time were locked out for the rest of the

day.

Several members of the union are rerecorded to have visited New York to-day
rorted to have visited New York to-day to make arrangements to secure big auto-mobiles to take the place of the stages which they are running on the streets.

MINISTER-UNDERTAKER-BANKER Negro Robert R. Monk's Investment Concern Is Under Investigation.

The State Banking Department has called to the attention of the District Attorney's office the operations of the Real Estate and Deposit Investors' Company, which has offices in the Miller Building at 1931 Broadway. An investigation has been started by Assistant District Attorney Murphy, but so far no action has been taken. Some witnesses will be examined

next week. The president of the company is Robert R. Monk, a negro, who combines the vocations of minister and undertaker. James H. Davis is treasurer and Samuel Bright cashier. Most of those who have patronized the company are negroes.

According to the statements of the com pany, it accepts money to invest in real cetate, chattel mortgages or any paying security. It is agreed that the depositors are to get dividends provided that there are to get dividends provided that there are profits after expenses have been paid.

William Cummings, a lawyer, wrote to Frederick D. Kilburn, Superintendent of Banking, and Supt. Kilburn started an investigation. Mr. Cummings said he had a client who had deposited \$75 which he wanted back but couldn't get. Mr. Kilburn wrote to M. E. Duffy, counsel for the company, to find out if the company was doing a banking business and raying money on checks. Mr. Duffy denied that the company was doing a banking business and that it carried check accounts. Some checks were produced which are made out in the ordinary check form. Mr. Kilburn decided that the company was not properly decided that the company was not properly organized to do a banking business and through the Attorney-General communi-cated with the District Attorney's office.

The clearest statement is the typewritten state-ment with eredits entered in red.

The New Tri-Chrome Smith Premier Typewriter

writing purple copying, in-delible black or red, as desired, is as great a help in billing as in getting out correspondence. The Smith Premier Typewriter Co.

WOMAN IN AUTO SMASH DEAD.

VICTIM OF JEROME AVE. ACCI-DENT IS MRS. LENA NOBLE.

Her Companion, Margaret Johnson, Able to Leave Hospital-Mounted Cop Whose Herse the Car Struck Now Says He Didn't See It Coming -Chauffeur Held.

Mrs. Lena Noble of 635 Tremont avenue, Baltimore, died in the Fordham Hospital, late yesterday afternoon, as the result of a fractured skull she received at 2 o'clock yesterday morning, when the touring car which she was seated, and which was being driven south on Jerome avenue by a chauffeur named Stuart Elliot, collided with the horse ridden by Policeman John F. Smith of the High Bridge station. After the police heard of Mrs. Noble's death, the driver, Elliot, who had been released on \$2,500 bail on an assault charge, was rearrested, charged with homicide.

In the car with Elliot at the time of the accident were Mrs. Noble-whose name was give at first to the police and the hospital surgeon as Howard-and Miss Margaret Johnson of the Hotel Gerard, Manhattan. Miss Johnson's name was also twisted at first and was given as Evans, but when Elliot was arraigned before Coroner McDonald last hight he corrected

this and sald she was Miss Johnson. The three had been dining late at Woody Mansion, near the Morris Park race track. Policeman Smith told two stories of the accident yesterday. In the West Chester police court he said that he saw that the car coming toward him was exceeding the speed limit and that when he tried to block it the driver, instead of stopping, attempted to get by him and that the collision was the result. After the death of Mrs. Noble last night, however, Smith said that his back was turned toward the oncoming car and that he did not know of its presence until his horse was struck and he was thrown to the pavement. He does not remember what happened after that, he says, until he awoke in the Fordham Hospital some time later.

Elliot, the driver, insists that he was not exceeding the speed limit. Owing to the darkness, so his story goes, the car was upon the policeman before he could check it. Then when he tried to swerve to one side he struck a street hydrant and the car was overturned.

In the collision between the machine and horse Policeman Smith was thrown fifteen feet and when he landed upon the pavement he suffered a slightly fractured fr ontal bone. Sunset, the horse, was bowled over, but scrambled to its feet and

Mrs. Noble struck upon her head and did no t regain consciousness at any time after ithe accident. Miss Johnson's injuries conested merely of shock and some bruises ab out the body. She was discharged from the hospital last night and went home. Soon after the accident Mounted Policeman Von Deilerp galloped up to the corner of Burnside and Jerome avenues. where the mishap occurred, and hastily summoned an ambulance from the Fordham Hospital.

By the time Dr. Bickelhaupt arrived on the ambulance a small crowd of automobilists and pedestrians had gathered, and with the help of these the doctor placed Mrs. Noble, Miss Johnson and Policeman Mrs. Noble, Miss Johnson and Policeman Smith on the ambulance and took them to the Fordham Hospital. After Smith had revived and had been patched up he was able to leave the hospital and appear in the Westchester police court later in the morning, when Elliot, who had spent the night in the Highbridge station, was arraigned on a charge of assault before Magistrate Barlow. Elliot had escaped from the spill with hardly a scratch.

Before the Magistrate, Policeman Smith said that he noticed that the machine was exceeding the speed limit while it was still some distance away and that Elliot had attempted to get around him instead

still some distance away and that Elliot had attempted to get around him instead of stopping when ordered. The sergeant of the High Bridge station, whose name is also Smith, complained in court that the is also Smith, complained in court that the police had been trying to get Elliot for speeding, but that he had always got away and had boasted that no cop could stop his machine. The Magistrate raid he could consider only the present charge, but that he would fix the ball at \$2,500.

When this hall had been produced Elliot

would fix the ball at \$2,500.

When this ball had been produced Elliot was released, but after word came to the police of Mrs. Noble's death they started out last night to look for him. While the detectives were hunting him up to arrest him on a charge of homicide, Elliot walked into the High Bridge station and gave

The driver was taken to Coroner McDonald's office in The Bronx at 10 o'clock last night. Here he repeated the assertion he had made when first arrested that the wrecked machine belonged to him. The car is numbered 22008, and according to the Automobile Register this machine the Automobile Register this machine owned by George McKenzie of 7 West

is owned by George McKenzie of 7 West Fortv-ninth street.

Elliot gave his age as 21, and his address as 251 West Eighty-first street, Manhattan. Last night he told the Coroner he was a "manufacturer," and insisted that he was not going too fast at the time of the collision. Policeman Smith was also present at the Coroner's office and changed his story of the morning that he had waved to Elliot to stop. Smith aid last night that the machine had come upon him noiselessly and without warning.

and without warning.

Accompanying Elliot when he was taken Accompanying Elliot when he was taken before the Coroner was a young man who said he was a son of J. Renwick Diamond and that his father was an iron manufacturer at 128 West Thirty-third street, and lived in Rye. The young man wanted to offer as security for Elliot's appearance some property he said he owned in Rye, but as he could not show the deed Coroner McDonald would not accept him as bonde-man. The Coroner had fixed the bail at

\$5,000. Elliot's lawyer, Edward Gavagan of 52 William street, finally appeared, and Elliott was paroled in the custody of the lawyer. Coroner McDonald said, however, that the lawyer must appear before him this morning at 11 o'clock prepared to put up \$5,000 bail or Elliot would be locked up.

Correct Ares for Min

Mid-summer Sale-money-saving opportunities.

George G. Branaming Broadway Cor 36 25

ROB AND BEAT WOMAN AT HOME

BOLD THIEVES SAY THEY ARE DETECTIVES AS THEY ENTER.

Seize Southern Woman, With Only Servant in the House, and Tear Jewelry From Her-She Pretends to Yield to Chiereferm and Seares Assallants Off

John Quinn, alias Ryan, alias Williams, was committed to the Tombs under \$3,000 bail yesterday by Magistrate Finelite in the Jefferson Market police court, for a further hearing on Tuesday next, charged with assault and robbery of Mrs. Wil-helmina Virginia Hiff, a Southern woman, in her house at 262 West Ninety-fourth street on the evening of July 11 last. The city detective department officials say the crime was one of the boldest and most outrageous that they have run across in years.

The man and a companion, personating Central Office detectives, forced an entrance to Mrs. Hill's house while she was at dinner and with only a servant in the house. They best and robbed her, attempted to chloroform her, and left her at the end of nearly two hours of torture, when she pretended hat she was under the influence of the anæsthetic. She was ill for three days from shock and exhaustion.

As soon as Mrs. Hill could get out she cold her story to Inspector McLaughlin of the Detective Bureau. He made a special effort to catch the robbers and through tip he received himself had Quinn arrested on Thursday evening by Detectives Fay, Cray and Lange at Hudson and Clarkson

He was picked out from among ten men in Police Headquarters yesterday morning by Mrs. Hill, who flew at the man as if to tear him to pieces the minute she walked into the room. She had to be restrained from clutching his throat. The accomplice has not been caught.

Mrs. Hill, who has lived in New York for about a year, came here from Texas, where she went to live after she was married in Virginia. Her husband died several years ago, leaving her with a comfortable income. Her brother wanted to enter Columbia University and she came to town last summer and stopped at the Murray Hill Hotel.

In October she rented the house on Ninetyfourth street. It is a four story structure, of light stone with red brick trimmings, has a bowed front and for two stories is covered with Virginia creeper. It is of the modern style, with a small reception room in the front and with the drawing com and dining room on the floor above

Mrs. Hill has been living here during the summer with a young woman friend and a servant. The servant she had at the time of the assault is a colored maid from St. Kitts, West Indies, whom she engaged only a day or two before the robbery. Mrs. Hill is comely, slightly under 30, and a little above the usual stature of women. She has always worn finger rings that would attract attention at a glance and it may have been that these rings were noticed on the street by one of the men who robbed and beat her.

Mrs. Hill was at dinner on the evening of July 11 when the doorbell rang. She thought at first that it was her woman friend coming home. The maid went through the hallway on the ground floor, came up the back stairs to the butler's pantry and said that two men were in the reception room to see her. One name they gave was Johnson. While Mrs. Hill was trying to think who a man named Johnson might be a tall man wearing a derby hat with a mourning band on it came up the back stairs and pushed his way into the

"Fine day," he said. "I'm from the Central Office and have been sent up to look after you."

Before Mrs. Hill could ask what he really wanted another man, much shorter in stature and wearing a light mustache, came up the front stairs and entered the

"We're detectives," he said, as he showed a vellow shield pinned on his suspenders he wore no waistcoat-with the words Detective Sergeant enamelled on it. He swept back his coat, showing a revolver in his hip pocket. The tall man then displayed a similar badge.

"We want to know what kind of a house you are running here," the tall man said. We have been watching you for two weeks. "That is not so," replied Mrs. Hill, "for if you had you would know that I am a

person of the highest respectability." "Don't give us no guff," said the little nan, and then he began to tell a story of investigations. Meantime the tall man sent the servant down stairs with the order not to stir from the kitchen on penalty of her life and not to answer the doorbell if it should ring.

While the short man was talking with Mrs. Hill the other locked some of the doors and then went up stairs. He also ocked the doors there, with the exception of Mrs. Hill's bedroom. She heard him trying to open the bureau drawers. She flew up stairs and the little man went with her The tall man demanded that she open a locked drawer. She refused. He forced it open. He found about \$65 in it. He gave the money to the short man. The latter took it and said, "Circle, Fifty-ninth strees." Then he went away.

Then began a long struggle for Mrs. Hill's jewelry. She had suspended about her neck a chain of gold with pearls and stones of various kinds at intervals. The man took hold of it. She seized it and broke the chain. Then she thrust it down

her neck. The man tried to force her finger rings from her left hand. He twisted her hand until she fell exhausted in a chair. He got two of her rings, all the time threatening her life if she screamed. He flourished s big knife when she got free from him once and drew away. She put her hands behind her back and drew off the rest of her rings. These she also dropped in her waist at the

The man struck her in the face several times. He then took a bottle from his pocket poured some of the contents on a black bordered handkerchief and applied it to

She says she decided that she would pretend to be unconscious and held her breath. She did not draw in the chloroform, but appeared to sink into unconsciousness. Her face grew almost livid, and she thinks the thief feared she was dead or dying. At any rate, he turned out all the lights,

groped down stairs and left by the side door where supplies are delivered to the

house.

Twenty minutes later Mrs. Hill picked her way down and found the servant sitting in the kitchen. The doors were locked so that no ories could be heard down there.

Mrs. Hill was in bed three days. Then she consulted a friend, William F. Moore, Civil Justice of the Third District Court, who sent her to Secretary Slattery of Commissioner Bingham's office. He told her that the badges shown by the thieves were imitations and lacked the eagle device that detective sergeants' badges have. They also were different in shape and enamelling.

Inspector McLaughlin, convinced of the truth of the woman's story, took down her description of the two men and had it read aloud to the detectives. It was most explicit, and especially clear about the mourning band on the tall man's hat. She was too

pictures.

Inspector McLaughlin in a day or two made up his mind who the tall thief was. He sent Mrs. Hill Quinn's picture. She identified it at once and then the hunt for the man began which ended in Quinn's arrest on Thursday night. When Mrs. Hill laid eyes on him yesterday morning she flew at him and had to be restrained by the detectives. The identification was instant. Quinn was taken to Jefferson Market court, where Mrs. Hill told enough of her story to have the man remanded. The police hope to catch the short man by the time the full hearing of the case comes up.

comes up.

'Mrs. Hill did not want to talk to the reporters yesterday because she said she wanted the other man caught. She said she did not care to go into her personal affairs at length because of her friends and relations.

affairs at length because of her friends and relatives.

Quinn has been in the police courts before, the police say. About ten years ago they are sure he was arrested for breaking into the store of Charles Houseley on Sixth avenue near Waverley place. He served a year in the penitentiary for that orime. He stoutly asserts his innocence of the assault on Mrs. Hill, but the detectives say they purposely put men of his size and build in the line with him so that when Mrs. Hill came to identify him it would be as difficult as possible.

"I DROWNED HIM," BOY INSISTS. Driver, 16 Years Old, Brings News of 11-

Year-Old's Death. Mrs. Mary Hurley, living at 352 West Eleventh street, was washing the dishes Wednesday noon when in walked Johnny Rooney, 16 years old, of 144 Perry street.

He was hardly able to speak. "Please don't blame me, Mrs. Hurley," he said. "I didn't mean to do it. But Mickey wouldn't git off'n me truck!"

"An' did you strike my little boy Mickey an' him but 11 years old and not half the size of you?" demanded Mrs. Hurley.

size of you?" demanded Mrs. Hurley.

"I tried to make him git off'n me truck, and he wouldn't and I pushed him overboard. He got drownded, Mrs. Hurley. I went in after him and nearly went down meself," sobbed Rooney.

Mrs. Hurley's screams brought half a dozen neighbors and Policeman McIver of the West Twentieth street station. The box told the policeman his story.

of the West Twentieth street station. The boy told the policeman his story.

Rooney said he drove a truck with some garbage in it to the pier at the foot of West Thirtieth street. Hurley and two other boys jumped on after he dumped the load and he ordered them off. They refused and there was a fight and in the mixup he said he pushed Hurley into the North River. River.
The boy was locked up for the night in

the West Thirty-seventh street station, as it was after court hours before the police were able to convince themselves that he was not lying.

When young Hurley did not come home that night they began to believe Rooney, although several men at work on the pier at the time declared they had seen nothing

Magistrate Baker in the West Side Court

Magistrate Baker in the West Side Court sent Rooney down to Coroner Acritelli, who said that as no body had been found he had no jurisdiction in the case.

Assistant District Attorney Cardozo questioned young Rooney, who stuck to his story. The boy could not be released and the Ceroner, stretching his powers a bit, yesterday committed the boy to the House of Detention, to be held pending the further investigation of his story.

OIL GRAND JURY ADJOURNS

To August 20, When More Indietments Against the Standard Are Expected. CHICAGO, Aug. 10.-The Federal Grand

Jury which has been in session in Chicago since Tuesday investigating the relations of the Standard Oil Company with the railroads, and which returned an indictment

roads, and which returned an indictment against the Standard last Wednesday, has adjourned until August 20 without bringing any further true bills.

This action, it is believed, has been taken to enable the present Grand Jury to make its report at the same time that the Grand Jury from the new district, which will convene next Tuesday, will end its deliberations. At that time, it is believed, more indictments will be returned against the oil company as well as against several of the railpany as well as against several of the rail-roads of the West.

With the indictments against the Standard

roads of the West.

With the indictments against the Standard Oil Company charging it with receiving rebates from the Lake Shore road, the Government attorneys believe that their work is made much easier. They think that when railroad officials see that there is danger of being indicted for granting rebates to the oil company they will not be loth to furnish the necessary evidence to bring further true bills and at the same time obtain immunity for themselves. Just how far the immunity privilege will be extended by the Government has not been settled, but railroad men hope that it will be quite general.

'To-day was devoted to hearing the testimony of two or three witnesses who are familiar with the relations between the railroads of the West and the Standard Oil Company. Chief among these was Horace Tucker, chairman of the Chicago and St. Louis Traffic Association. He was asked about the rates upon which oil moved from Whiting, Ind., to East St. Louis. Other witnesses were C. L. Kennedy of the Chicago Junction Railroad Company, one of the Chicago Terminal concerns, and J. H. Howard, clerk in the tariff department of the Chicago and Alton road.

OIL TRUST CUTS ON RIVALS. Reduces Price Half a Cent in Territory

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Aug. 10 .- The Stand ard Oil Company out the wholesale price of oil to 71% cents a gallon, a reduction of half a ont to 7% cents a ganon, a reduction of that a cent, in every New England city and town in which the Four Brothers Independent Oil Company is a competitor.

This is the lowest price for oil in New England in recent years. Outside of the competitive zone the trust's price is from talk to 13 cents.

competitve zone

CHECK ON RELIGIOUS ORDERS.

Spain to Make Them Subject to Same Law as Industrial Societies. Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. MADRID, Aug. 10 .- When the Cortes meet again the Government will introduce a bill making religious associations subject to the same law as industrial corporations. The many French religious orders who have

taken refuge in Spain since their expulsion

from France must, under the proposed law,

become naturalized and comply with the law or be expelled from the country. Storm Adds to Damage at Milan. Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. MILAN, Aug. 10.—Heavy wind and rain have further damaged the buildings which suffered in the fire of August 3 and the rebuilding of which is being begun. In the hope of drawing crowds to compensate the

Gen. Miles Goes to London. Special Cable Despatch to TRE SUR.
PARIS, Aug. 10.—Gen. Nelson A. Miles left for London to-day

suffering exhibitors the Government has

reduced railway fares to Milan 75 per cent.

GARROTER IN WOMAN'S HOME

KILLED BY MAN WHO HAD KEY TO HER ROOMS.

Towel and Handkerchief About Her Neck. She is Found Lying on Bed-Visitor Slays on St. Lorenzo's Day-Police Arrest One of the Woman's Friends.

A woman of the dance halls of the Italian colony west of Macdougal street was murdered yesterday afternoon in her dingy rooms at 521/2 Carmine street. In th neighborhood the Italians were celebrating the feast of St. Lorenzo.

In the streets, strung with lighted lanterns and bunting, and in the dance halls ast night they were talking of the woman who had been killed-strangled to death. Across the hall from the woman's dead body a girl drummed on a piano and in front of the house a quartet of young Italians fingered mandolins and guitars and sang the melodies of Italy. There is no doubt that the woman was

killed by a man, probably some jealous admirer. He took pains that his job should be a thorough one. First a strip of a towel was tied around the woman's neck and over that a handkerchief was tightly knotted. The police have practically nothing to

work on except the description of a man which would fit most any of the Italians of the neighborhood. They were hunting last night through the dance halls of the neighborhood for anybody who knew anything about the woman.

It was last Monday or Tuesday that the woman became a tenant of the house. She was accompanied by a sturdy Italian of about average build, whom she introduced as her husband. She gave her name as Mrs. Maria Pecora. She told little of her history, but something of that was learned from the dance hall frequenters last night.

The woman slept by day and was at home little in the evenings. She was plump and good looking and came from the south of Italy. Some of the tenants, who became very reticent when the police began to make inquiries, said that she had few men visitors, but in the streets the talk was that she had many men callers.

Soon after 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon a man rapped on the door of Mrs. Pecora's rooms. There was no response. He beat impatiently several times. Mrs. Gina Merlo, who lives in the next apartment says she saw him. She says he was a little taller than five feet and carried something that might have been a box for camera plates. He finally took a key from his nocket and unlocked the door.

Mrs. Merlo says she heard the door slammed again and then sounds of the man walking down stairs. It is only a short flight to the street. Mrs. Pecora's rooms are right off the head of the stairs above the ground floor. The sounds of the man's steps soon died away.

About the same time there were groans from Mrs. Pecora's rooms. Mrs. Merlo did nothing, as they died away in a few minutes. It is not good form in that neighborhood to be quick to interfere in the affairs of others.

There are two stories as to how the murder was discovered three hours later. One is that Mrs. Lucia Russo, described as a washwoman of 15 Minetta street, came to the house for Mrs. Pecora's washing. She couldn't get any answer at the door and appealed to Mrs. Merlo. Thinking that Mrs Pecora was asleep she walked through the Merlo rooms, climbed out on the fire escape, looked through the window and saw Mrs Pecora's body on the bed. The other story is that Mrs. Russo was

a friend of Mrs. Pecora and came there with three men. They all trooped through the Merlo rooms and from the fire escape saw the woman's body. Mrs. Russo said in Italian, "They have killed her! They have killed her!" and one of the men went

for a policeman. One thing is certain. A man told Policeman Emil Sutting of the Charles street station. When the policeman got to the ree gone and the men, even the man who had called the policeman. Mrs. Merlo said that she sent one of her friends to tell the police.

Stretched across the bed was Mrs. Pecora's body, the feet just touching the floor. cora's body, the feet just touching the floor.
A strip of cheap towel had been tied around her neck, the knot fastened on the right side of the jugular vein. Over that was the hanckerchief, with a bow knot on the left side. The strings of both knots had been dipped close, evidently for the purpose of preventing the woman from untying them about the become conscious.

should she become conscious.

The theory of the police was that she was asleep when the man entered the rooms, which showed small signs of a struggle. Save for the bed the three small rooms the woman had were practically bare of furni-

Save for the bed the three small rooms the woman had were practically bare of furniture.

On the woman's fingers were several cheap rings which hadn't been touched and which disposed of the idea, first held by the police, that the woman had been robbed. In her trunk were a number of letters and two bank, books showing that she had saved nearly \$1,500, \$1,200 in the Bowery Savings Bank and \$250 in the Italian Savings Bank. The letters were from friends and didn't help the police any.

Detective Sergeant Petrosino's Italian sleuths, Archipoli and Botti, Headquarters men and precinct detectives got busy through the neighborhood and learned something of the woman's history. Her maiden name was Demasso and some time ago her husband, Pecora, went to Chicago or Italy, no one was sure which.

She had two children, a girl 12 years old and a girl 8 years old. They are with her sister and brother in Chicago. The woman is said to have sent them money, and there was a slip showing that she had sent a registered letter to her brother, Vincenzo, on Monday.

The janitress of the house, Mrs. Julia Caperella, an Irish woman who married an Italian, said she saw a man leave the house vesterday afternoon, but she said he wasn't the man who called yesterday was not like that of the man who accompanid Mrs. Pecora to the house.

One thing the police couldn't understand; Mrs. Caperella said she gave Mrs. Pecora two keys to the rooms. One of the keys was used by the caller yesterday afternoon and he locked the door when he went out. The police searched in vain for the other key among Mrs. Pecora's effects.

Coroner Harburger had the body removed to the Morgue. The police spent the night working through the Italian colony trying to run down the men friends of the woman. They found a lot who know her around the dance hells, but nothing more.

In the woman's rooms the police found a nicture of a man. Looking up her friends.

more.

In the woman's rooms the police found a picture of a man. Looking up her friends, they ran down, from the picture, Luigi Guraldi, who is said to have known her. Detectives Fogarty and McVey found him in his home, 16 King street, late last night. He said he didn't know anything about the murder. He was taken to the Charles street station. At midnight Capt. Halpin sent for Mrs. Merlo and the jamitress of the Carmine street house.

Mrs. Pecora frequently went to a dence hall at 17 Sullivan street, and Guraldi, who said he was a waiter, was often there, too.

said he was a waiter, was often there, too.
Detectives camped out in the place last
night looking for other friends of the woman.
They said they especially wanted to find a
woman known as Sheeny Annie who went
around with Mrs. Pecora. The police said
that other arrests would be made before

morning.
The registered letter to Mrs. Pecora' the registered letter to Mrs. Pecora's brother was sent from 176 Bleecker street. The woman had lived there up to a short time ago, but no one in the house would admit knowing anything about her.

Pure, Healthful, Refreshing

Apollinaris

"The Queen of Table Waters"

FIVE KILLED BY PULAJANES.

AMERICANS FALL INTO AMBUSH IN LEYTE.

Outlaws Now Occupy Fortified Position and Dajo Hill Slaughter May Be Repeated -Governor General Ide Starts From Manila for the Scene of the Fighting.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. Manilla, Aug. 10.—An overwhelming force of Pulajanes ambushed First Lieut. John F. James and ten men of the Eighth Infantry yesterday afternoon on the island of Leyte. A desperate conflict ensued in a narrow ravine. The soldiers exhausted their ammunition and then there was a hand to hand encounter, with bolos on the one side and clubbed rifles on the other. Lieut. James, Contract Surgeon Snyder,

an internal revenue agent named Williams and two private soldiers were killed and one man is missing. All the others are wounded. The bodies, which had been mangled, were recovered and buried.

The Pulajanes captured three revolvers, four Krag-Jorgensen rifles and 300 cartridges.

Gov. Deveyra reports that the main body of the Pulajanes is in position on a fortified hill, apparently prepared to resist to the death. It is believed that they are armed with bolos only and have no rifles. It may possibly be necessary to repeat the Dajo Hill slaughter.

Governor General Ide will go with Gen. Wood to the island of Leyte to investigate the situation, starting to-night. This will be the first visit of the Governor General to the scene of the combined operations of the military and the constabulary.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 10.-Lieut. John James entered the army as a volunteer from Virginia as a member of the Seventh immunes in the Spanish-American War. He was graduated from the infantry and cavalry school, and also from the staff college, and was appointed a Second Lieutenant of the Eighth Infantry in April, 1899, and was promoted to a First Lieutenant in February. 1901. The internal revenue office was recently reorganized and the War Department has no information concerning Collector Williams, who was also reported killed.

Wood: "First Lieut. John J. James, Contract Surgeon Calvin D. Snyder, Private William J. Gillick, Mathias Zock, Company F. Fourth Infantry, killed about 6 P. M., August 9, near Julita, Leyte, by Pulajanes."

The War Department this afternoon re-

ceived the following despatch from Gen.

MUST WAIT FOR HIS MEDAL.

St. Louis Gift to President Faltieres Now in Customs Officers' Hands. Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. Paris, Aug. 10.-The St. Louis exposition commemorative medal for presentation

o President Fallières, instead of coming to France in the pocket of David R. Francis, was sent separately by another steamship. When Mr. Francis requested the American Embassy to obtain for him an audience with the President he omitted to mention that the medal had not arrived. Once arranged for it was impossible to

defer the audience. So it became necessary to explain the contretemps fully to President Fallières, who said, in answer, that he had come to Paris to see Mr. Francis and his friends and not for the The joke now is that it will take much unwinding of red tape to release the medal from the hands of the customs officers, who,

hearing it is gold, will send it off to the Mint, whence it can be recovered only by payment of the duty due upon it or by special order from the customs authorities. When finally . M. Vignaud, the secretary of the American Embassy, obtains possession of it it will be sent to the Foreign Office, for transmission to Rambouillet, the President's country residence, where he is staying.

JAPAN NOT TO PROTEST. Correct Version of Scal Poaching Inc Published in Toklo.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. TOKIO, Aug. 10.-Owing to the prompt action of the American and Japanese Governments in publishing the facts of the seal poaching incident on the island of St. Paul, the first reports of it published here, which were sensational and inaccurate. have been corrected.

The newspapers refer to the event as unprecedented in the relations between Japan and the United States. The Japanese Government will not make any protest.

Royal Godfathers for Crown Prince's Son. Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. BERLIN, Aug. 10.-King Edward,

peror Francis Joseph and the Czar will be godfathers to the son of the Crown Prince of Germany, who was born on July 4. Their majesties will not attend the christening, which will take place on August 29, but will send proxies, according to precedent.

Revolt in Brazilian State. Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

RIO DE JANEIRO, Aug. 10.-The Governor of the State of Sergipe has asked for Federal intervention against an uprising in Aracaju, the capital of the State, led by Fausto Cardoso, a member of Congress. Shots have been exchanged between the police and the revolutionists.



\$500 PRIZE

RELIGIOUS NOTICES. FI:TH AYENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

REV. G. CAMPBELL MORGAN, D. D., of London, will preach both morning and afterno Strangers are cordially invited.

CHURCH OF THE TRANSPIGURATION. 1 East 29th St. Communions: 7 and 8 A. M. SERMON AND CHORAL CELEBRATION, 10:30. Choral Evensong (No Sermon), 5 o'cl SERVICES EVERY DAY AT 7 & 9 A. M. & 5 P. M

UNITARIAN SERVICES, All Souls' Chapet, 104

Ple Servers that are a pleasure to use and attractive in design, are "<u>1847</u> ROGERS BROS." Knives, forks, spoons, etc., of this brand are known & from ocean to ocean. Your dishes, trays, tureens, etc., of silver plate should be made by

HOKE SMITH BACK AT HOWELL. Politely Calls Editor's arother a Liar-Personal Encounter Expected.

MERIDEN BRITE CO.

ATLANTA, Ga., Aug. 10.-Personalities have reached such a pitch in the Georgia Gubernatorial campaign that the public is expecting a fight between Albert Howell. a brother of Clark Howell, editor of the Atlanta Constitution and candidate for Governor, and former Secretary of the Interior Hoke Smith, who is also a candidate for

Governor. Owing to the long enmity existing between Hoke Smith and the Howells the cam-

Hoke Smith and the Howells the campaign has been the bitterest that Georgia has ever known.

The climax was reached when Albert Howell, who is a leading lawyer and one of the counsel for the Southern Railway, charged in a card that Hoke Smith, in settling a suit against the railway company, robbed his client of \$1,000.

Replying to this charge Smith says:

robbed his client of \$1,000.

Replying to this charge Smith says:

"Mr. Albert Howell charged that I had represented S. D. Dempsey in a case against the Western and Atlantic Railroad Company; that I had settled the Dempsey case with the railroad company for \$3,500; that I had kept \$1,000 of the money and had settled with Dempsey upon the basis of only having collected \$2,500 from the railroad company.

"The statements of Mr. Howell are absolutely false.

"The statements of Mr. Howell are absolutely false.

"If Albert Howell will swear that I or my firm at any time received an offer of settlement in Dempsey's case of \$3,500, or any other sum greater than \$2,500, or that in the offer of settlement the company was undertaking to pay Dempsey \$4,500, or that I used the Dempsey case to increase my fees in other cases, as Albert Howell insinuates, I will indict him for false swearing and I will put stripes on his back and shackles around his legs as a common felon in the State penitentiary."

Albert Howell is a man of great personal bravery, and the public believes his answer to Smith's threat will not be in words.

ECZEMA AFFLICTS WHOLE FAMILY

Father and Five Children Suffered for Two Years With Terrible Eczema - Home Remedies and Medicines Gave No Relief-Mother Expresses Joy at

WONDERFUL CURE BY CUTICURA REMEDIES

"My husband and five children were all afflicted with eczema. They had it two years. We used all the home rem-edies we could hear of, without any relief, and then went to a physician and got medicine two different and it got worse. It affected us all over except head and hands. We saw Cuticura Remedies advertised and con-cluded to try them. So I sent for \$1.00 worth, consisting of one cake of Cuticura Soap, one box of Ointment, and one vial of Pills, and we commenced to use them.
I do not know how to express my joy
in finding a cure, for two of my children were so bad that they have the brown scars on their bodies where they pleasure. Yours truly, Mrs. Maggie B. Hill, Stevens, Mason Co., W. Va., June 12, 1905."

CUTICURA A BLESSING

To Skin-Tortured Babies and Tired Mothers.

The suffering which Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have alleviated among the young, and the comfort they have afforded worn-out and worried parents, have led to their adoption in countless homes as priceless curatives for birth humors, milk crust, scalled head, ecsemas, rashes, and every form of itching, scaly, pimply skin, and scalp humors, with loss of hair, of infancy and childhood. Guaranteed absolutely pure.

Sold throughout the world. Outlears Soap, Mc., Ointment, Sbc., Headward, Mc. (In teem of Chocolate Coatrell, Tills, Mc., per vial of 60), may be had of all druggists. Putter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Borton, Mass. agride-lind Free, "Roy to Cure Every Humor."

DIED.

AUDEMARS.—On Thursday, Aug. 9, 1906, Hortense. widow of Frank L. Audemars. Funeral services at her late residence, 40 Morn-ingside Avenue East, Borough of Manhattan, on Sunday, Aug. 12, at 11 A. M.

BEATTY.—At her late residence, Knollwood.
Westfield, N. J., on Aug. 9, 1906, after a long lilness. Hetty Bull, wife of John Cuming Beatty, and daughter of the late William Gedney and Matilda Chetwood Bull. ral services will be held at her late residence. Knollwood, Westfield, N. J. on Saturday morning, Aug. 11, at 11 o'clock. BELL.-Suddenly, at Hahnemann Hospital, New

York city, on Aug. 9, of scute Bright T. and Anna D. Bell, in his list year.
Funeral services at his father's residence, Broadway, Paterson, N. J., on Saturday, Aug. 11.

MACDANIEL.-Maria Dana, widow of Osborne

Macdaniel, died suddenly at Garden City Friday, Aug. 10, in her 81st year. Funeral private on Sunday. MACMARTIN.-Died, at New City, N. Y., Aug. 10. 1808, Mary Bigelow, wile of the late David MacMartin, aged 75 years.

Funeral services Monday, Aug. 13, at 11 o'clock, from St. Matthew's Church, 84th st. and Central Park West.

tral Park West. Interment private. QUIN .- On Thursday evening. Aug. 9. James Francis Quin, after a short illness

of his sister, Margaret A. Quin, 10t Oak si-

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HAIR BALSAM

Cleanese and beautifies the hale.

Fremotes a fuzzuriant growth.

Nerver Palle to Restore Grow

Hair to its Foutaful Color.

Curse sond diseases a hair falling.

30c, and \$1.50 at Druggiste